

Dear Evelyn

Max McNown

Dear Evelyn, I quit
I'm tired of being tired
This heart of mine ain't wired
For what you put it through

I'm better than all this
I swear that this is it
I ain't crawling back again
The way I always do

You don't love me
You just love me needing you
And you don't miss me
You just miss me missing you
You don't wanna hold me
Just wanna hold me
In the palm of your hands
I'm not your only
Just your "just because you can"

I'm writing you a list
Of everything that's yours
I'll leave it on the porch
Come pick it up

There's a sweatshirt
There's a locket
A dress hanging in the closet
It's all yours, will always be
Everything except for me

'Cause you don't love me
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You just miss me missing you
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